

His Newspaper Contributions.
Mine to the core of the heart, my beauty;
Mine, all mine, and for love, not duty;
Love given willingly, full and free,
Love for love's sake—as mine to thee.
Duty's a slave that keeps the keys,
Not love, the master, goes in and out
Of his golden chamber with love and show,
For he is poor—just as he please.
Mine from the door and crown, brown-golden,
For the silver and gold, the gold and golden;
Like a friend's hand or smile,
Like a generous body, love and smile.
But the necessary heart, that none dare win,
Keep hidden of honest reverence.
The crowd in the aisle may watch the door,
The high-priest only enters in.
Mine, mine own, without doubt or sorrow,
With all thy goodness, all thy errors,
I love me, and to no one, revealed,
A spring shot up, a fountain sealed.
Many may praise thee—praise me, as thine,
Mine may love me—I'll love them all,
But the heart of hearts, pure, faithful and true,
Mine to mine, mine wholly, and only mine.

The Coach and the Press.

To shoot, cane, or cowhide an editor hate,
unfortunately, not been rare occurrences in the south for many years past; indeed, from the inception of journalism in that section of the Union, editors have been compelled to be as familiar with the pistol as the pen.

When writers of objectionable articles became familiar with the use of deadly weapons, and made not the slightest objection to fighting duels, those that once were ready to assail them unawares, or invite them to mortal combat, changed their tactics, preferring to get even with the inditer of unfavorable articles by answering him through the columns of a rival journal, which, in the work of retaliation, employed language far more rigorous than either convincing or polite, originating the serial arguments between editors designated "personal journalism."

Greatly as this species of vituperative writing is to be deprecated, it is infinitely preferable to pistols. When a man who does not care to run the risk of being shot at, and cannot find an opposition newspaper to take up his cause, finds himself unfavorably commented upon in a journal, he is placed in a position that should convince him of the wisdom of keeping silent, trusting to time to vindicate him if he has been wronged, or else to bury in forgetfulness the objectionable paragraph.

A Macon (Georgia) man, opposed to duelling, recently took offence at some trivial publication in the *Messenger*, of his city. Starting under what he deemed to be an injury, he hit upon the novel expedient of having the offending editor cowhided in the streets of Macon, by a woman. He laid his plans ingeniously, depicting his wife to do the cowhiding. He accompanied her to the thoroughfare which he knew the editor of the *Messenger*, Col. H. H. Jones, frequented at certain hours of the day. Stationing himself at a safe distance to witness the accomplishment of his novel plan of revenge, he waited for the fun to begin. It did commence at the appointed time, but it ended far differently than was anticipated by the originator. Like a good wife, the woman attacked Col. Jones with the cowhide. The eagle eyes of the editor took in the situation at a glance. While the first two blows descended upon his person, he must have formed his plans; before the third one fell, he carried them into execution. He took the lash from the hands of his fair assailant, ran up to her husband and rained a shower of stinging cuts over his head and shoulders. All the papers of Macon are unanimous in stating that Col. H. H. Jones, "administered a severe castigation" to the chivalrous husband of the assailant, who, it seems, is satisfied with the unexpected termination of his deep-laid scheme of revenge. As the editor of the *Messenger* is also satisfied, the affair at Macon may be considered as settled. It has demonstrated that wives are not available proxies for the castigation of editors, and should aise teach the lesson that journalists have contracted a habit of striking back when struck. The cowhide, even when wielded by the hand of woman, has as little terror for the editor as the pistol in the grasp of the bullies who once labored under the idea that editors could be shot at with impunity.

"If there is any one who has a right to be happy, it is the reformed man. It is the God bless you, brother, coming up that makes my brother's face shine. Love who every time. We know something about another love and brother love, but there is a greater love which has been coming down through the centuries, a love which includes the whole world in its embrace, one in which there is no shadow of turning—and that is the love of Christ."

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 34.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 344.

*His Newspaper Contributions.**The Profane Parson.**CHAPTER I.*

Once upon a time, in the dark ages of the nineteenth century, there lived a gentleman who held a commission in the army.

CHAPTER II.

But he had serious scruples as to whether it was right or wrong to kill his fellow creatures at the bidding of others, or in fact, whether it was not a crime to kill his fellow men at all.

CHAPTER III.

He decided that it was wrong, especially the glitter and tinsel thrown about the murderous profession; so he sold his commission and entered the church, thinking that, as he was an intelligent man, and not a mere machine, he might do more good to humanity in that line than in the other line.

CHAPTER IV.

One day, discoursing to a rustic congregation on the folly of using profane language, he told them that he himself was once guilty of the same folly, and addicted to the same vice, but that he had completely conquered the habit.

CHAPTER V.

A flying insect, hearing the boast, winked his eye at the congregation, and thought, "I'll put him to the test." So, making a circuit around the gentleman's head, he lit upon his nose the more.

The reverend gentleman, raising his hand with some vehemence, made a grab at the offender; and, being successful, opened it to throw the insect from him, when in extreme disgust, he exclaimed, "Why, d—n it, it's a wasp!"

Horror of the rustic congregation, failure of the illustration, and

THE END.

[Baltimore Every Saturday.]

Japanese Ladies Bathing in Public.

As we are about to leave, a lady of elegant attire and attended by a female servant bearing her toilet apparatus, and another with luxuries of the bath, entered. Our new arrival, after giving some directions, with the assistance of her maid, began to arrange herself for the bath. With her maid she neatly folded and laid away on a cloth in a clean place, each particle of her apparel as it was removed. First the silken robe, then the flowing gauzalike robe of purple, then the neither garments of white, until she reached nature's own, says the *Newspaper* to the bath; she gives the information; does he entertain his friends, you have all their names next day in type; is the drapery of a lady's drawing room changed from red and gold to white satin and silver, the fact is publicly announced. So of a thousand other things. The first burst of it all upon Madame de Stael elic her to remark that the English had realized the table of living with a window on herself.

At last the man looked up, and timidly advancing with a piece of paper in his hand, suddenly went back to change a word.

Then he came on again, and, like one who had passed through a vision, he said to the woman and asked: "Will that do?"

I looked. There was just seven lines of it, advertising measure.

He was a large man, weighed over two hundred pounds then, but when I met him three weeks later, he weighed less than one hundred and twenty-five.

I went to dinner. When I returned he was at it yet. The pencil was shorter and he was writer. It was summer.

The hours dragged along into the middle of the afternoon. His eyes were bent on the dazzling white paper before him, and his fingers moved nervously, and the pencil was a stub. I began to be frightened. I knew I had only a small weekly paper, and that its fourteen columns of space (one side was a patent inward) would not hold the contents of the Bible, and the supplemental message from heaven on beside.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Evening, October 18, 1878.

W. P. WILSON, Editor

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR LIBERTY,

PHIL. B. THOMPSON, JR.

Or Standard.

A PARTY of eight negroes went to a home near Mt. Vernon, Indiana, one night last week, and after committing many depredations, horribly outraged three of the women. A warrant was sworn out against them and a deputy sheriff and posse sent to arrest them but the scoundrels fired at the posse, killing the deputy sheriff and wounding others. Infuriated by their violence, a large crowd of citizens came to the rescue of the officers and arrested five of the party and lodged them in jail. The same night a mob of several hundred went to the building and demanded the prisoners. The officers did their best to protect them, but were overcome and the men taken out and hung in the public square. The ring leader was shot to death and literally cut to pieces by the mob.

Some time since the Oatts Brothers, of Wayne, shipped a lot of hogs on the Southern R. R. to Cincinnati. By some means the train which bore them was delayed two days, and suit was brought for damages. They alleged that a number of the hogs had died on the road, and that the delay caused a loss of 15 cents per hundred by the decline which took place in the prices. The case was tried at Somerset last week, and a judgment rendered in favor of the Oatts for \$300.

The Grand Lodge of the Good Templars held its 15th annual session at Georgetown last week. The representation was large and a membership of 25,000 was reported. G. W. Bain was elected G. W. C. T., and Tim Needham G. W. S. and T. Mr. Needham was also given sole charge of the Good Templars Advocate. The next session will be held at Cynthiana on the 2d Tuesday in October, 1879.

Trix Chesapeake & Ohio R. R. will sell excursion tickets to the Virginia Fair, at Richmond, on a train that will leave Huntington on the 28th, for the small sum of \$6 for the round trip. Those who wish to take a trip to the old Dominion and enjoy the delightful scenery along the C. & O. R. R. have an excellent chance to do so. Tickets good to November 7th.

W. B. HANSDORF's paper "The Somerset Daily Weekly Citizen" appeared last week with a new and becoming head and with other prominent improvements. It is doing some excellent work for its party, but will find out, alas on the morning after the election that it has been all in vain. Young man, why will you waste your youth in idle endeavors.

An editorial in the Somerset Reporter headed the "Eighth District in Danger" would lead one to believe that that paper had either sold out to the Republicans, or is offering itself for sale. The Republicans can take it, but we would advise them to fix the price mighty low, or they will not get value received.

Last Friday Wm. P. Langley, the noted Texas desperado, paid the penalty of his crimes with his life. He was only twenty-seven years old, yet he confessed to the murder of thirty odd persons. It takes a good deal of rope to do some men, but they generally come to its end and dangle from it, sooner or later.

HON. BRUTUS J. CLAY, of Bourbon, a brother of Cassius M. Clay, died a few days ago of typhoid fever. In his younger days he was quite a prominent and popular man, was elected to the State Legislature several times, and served one or two terms in Congress.

The Kentucky State Grange will hold its annual session in Louisville, beginning Tuesday, December the 10th. It has been remarked that there is not so much enthusiasm in this body as there was a couple of years or more ago.

Phil. THOMPSON is a poor man and not able to buy up such a large and influential corporation as the Somerset Reporter Printing Company. Geo. Denny has the dents, so that concern believes that he will be elected.

The Republicans lost eight Congressmen in the Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Iowa elections. The Democrats got six and the Greenbackers two. The next Congress will be strongly Democratic.

CLARKSON N. POTTER, the Chairman of the investigating election fraud committee, has been nominated for Congress in his district in New York. It is said that his re-election is a dead certainty.

The light frosts didn't extend into the scourge-ridden districts; consequently the disease continues to rage with unabated fury. The approximate number of deaths to date is 11,404.

Mrs. REBECCA DUNNEN, late Postmaster at Bradford's Store, Ky., was convicted at Louisville this week of robbing the mails, but sentence was suspended for two weeks.

WARRIOR COUNTY NEWS

Editor.

SEASONABLE AMUSEMENTS.

Reading parties and grape parties are reading upon the heels of the popular Amusements.

ONCE DOWN INTO THE PIT.

The gas-colored flowers that make our village a cheerful haunt for pedestrians being transplanted to a general shelter from the threatening frost.

EDUCATION.

The Lancaster, Danville and Nicholasville Turnpike Directory will meet the Harrodsburg and Nicholasville Board at Pleasant Hill on Friday, and have a road-junction.

PERSONAL.

On Tuesday morning, Captain Blair and Mrs. Blair, with Commodore Granger and his numerous government, took leave of Kentucky friends, where great courtesy has been extended to them. They go first to New York City and then westward for Santa Fe, New Mexico. George Denny, Jr., is on duty in Pulaski, the trumpeter of another's fame. Mrs. Estelle Orwary and Miss Willie Belle have gone to Shelby for a few weeks. The Hon. G. W. Dunlap makes a flying trip to Louisville next week to attend the session of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons.

MURDERS CAPTURED.

Early Wednesday morning, Barton Simpson, who killed James White, County Court Clerk of Clay county, at Manchester, in September, was arrested near this place by Jailer Houk, assisted by F. M. Laton and Leroy Houk. Since the time of the killing, Simpson's whereabouts had been unknown, and a reward of \$800—\$500 by the governor and \$300 by the dead man's relatives—have been offered for him. Last Saturday, Mr. Houk received information that Simpson was lurking in this vicinity, and he at once took steps to capture him. At 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning, the officer and his assistants left town and rode towards the South for a mile and a half. Halting in bottom, they concealed their horses and awaited the daylight. Just as the first streaks of dawn were visible, they discovered Simpson making his way down the hollow towards them. He was walking carefully with his overcoat on his arm. When within speaking distance the party emerged from their concealment and leveling their guns at him, he surrendered. He dropped his overcoat, threw up his hands and told them he would make no resistance. They brought him into town and in an hour left with him for Clay county. The only weapon found about him was a small Smith & Wesson pistol, which he carried in his overcoat pocket. Simpson is a young fellow of about 23 years of age, rather good looking, respectably connected, and we understand, says he is not afraid of a fair trial for the crime with which he is charged.

QUOTTO.

ON THE SCENE.

The Courier-Journal has written to the Courier-Journal, denying the foolish, uncalled for statements of the Somersett Reporter in regard to the situation in that county, and affirming that the party will stand in a body fearlessly and faithfully in support of our nominee. Bucker should immediately be shut in an asylum for the feeble minded.

ENOUGH OF PULASKI'S DEMOCRATS to elect Phil Pulaski have written to the Courier-Journal, denying the foolish, uncalled for statements of the Somersett Reporter in regard to the situation in that county, and affirming that the party will stand in a body fearlessly and faithfully in support of our nominee. Bucker should immediately be shut in an asylum for the feeble minded.

SNOWING.

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A NEVER-ENDING REVIVAL.

One that colored Baptist meeting! Will it never, never cease? Will the cooks and maid-servants never lose their daintiness, muckrake look? Some, praised by the powers, have "some through" and can smile again. But three weeks have now gone by since this last great colored wave of glory swept over our stricken village. Intelligent religious teaching might achieve wonders. Superstitious somehow accomplish nothing but erratic moods and impossible schemes, to the great detriment of bread and meat, cobs and dust.

CHERRING WOOD CRIMES BROKEN.

Once in a while there seems to be a revival on the subject of the excellencies of the Stanford paper. Said a lady the other night, "Here is the subscription price to the Interior Journal. It is the best paper in the State; its editorials are fearless and consistent for the right; its news columns varied and interesting; its general reading matter admirably clipped, and its jokes don't beat." Said another, "I intend to take the Interior Journal next week. It contains more local news than any other paper in Kentucky. Its opinions are never on the fence, or halting and shilly-shallying for fear of losing a subscriber." So we see that this prophet is not without honor in its own country.

RELIGIOUS.

Elder C. C. Cline will begin a S. S. Institute here in the Christian church on the evening of the 18th. On the first Sunday in November Elder J. L. Allen will preach to the people of Lancaster. Mr. Allen is before the people in the capacity of a candidate for the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction, and is deservedly popular, whether in the pulpit or pursuing other walks in life. On Sunday the Rev. Mr. Potts inaugurated regular semi-monthly services at the Methodist church and made a gallant effort to revive the old landmarks in this community. The few scattered members came from far and near, glad to uphold their long-trailing banner in the ranks of Christendom. The new minister is a young man of unusual power and impressive zeal. His language is chaste and grammatically accurate, which can not often be said of pulpit orators or public speakers. He has charge of a church in Bryantville and another near Buena Vista. A Sunday School and prayer meeting in this place have been established. The protracted meeting at Antioch is being conducted by Elder King of Lincoln, assisted by Elders Wadlin and Gibson. The services are interesting. Thus far there have been fifteen additions. Immersions take place every afternoon. A revival at the Christian church here is set for November.

SALE OF A FINE TROTTER.

Mr. Reuben Gentry has sold his fast horse Red Jim, for \$1,000. A New York man was the purchaser. Red Jim is four years old, and on the Lexington track last week trotted 1 mile in 1:08. When a three year old he made the extraordinary time of 2:28.

YELLOV FEVER RIDDING.

A number of refugees from the South have found an asylum in our midst. Their anxious and sorrow-stricken faces tell the story of the terrible plague. Maya Merit, too, say the "pestilence that walked in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday."

PERSONAL.

Misses Page, of Frankfort, and Bettie Dillon, of Versailles, are the guests of Mrs. J. S. Van Winkle, Miss Olive Veach, of Louisville, is at Mr. G. W. Welsh's, Miss Nora Shackelford, a very graceful and attractive young lady from Evansville, Indiana, is visiting the Misses Lee, in this county. Judge Thomas Brown, of the Memphis Bar, is in town.

DRAGH DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee last Saturday, a Committee of five from each county in the Eighth District was appointed to arrange for a Grand Jollification on the 20th. The Boyle County Fair Grounds will be the rendezvous. Such distinguished orators and statesmen as Senators Thurman, Hendricks, Voraces, Williams and Beck; Congressmen Saylor, of Ohio, Blackburn, and Knott, of Hance, W. C. Breckinridge, John H. Hamilton, and others, will be invited. We are assured that Senator Thurman, and perhaps the Tall Sycamore of the Walsh, also, will grace the occasion. Let every one be advised to be present.

TOLL GATE FOR SALE.

Judge McClary has advertised for sale, the toll-gate of the Wilder Turnpike Company, at Livingston. The sale will take place on Saturday, 19th inst.

MURDERER AT LARGE.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Henry Catron, who killed Thomas Lewis, in this county, last week. Up to this writing he has not been captured. We understand he is in Pulaski county.

BIRTH.

Our legal friend, J. K. McClary, was made a happy father for the first time in his life last Sunday morning. It's a boy, a fine looking child, and weighs eight pounds. John says he will be a Chief Justice some day.

COHEN'S WHISKY.

Emmett Logan is right. Judge Randall in his recent denunciation of whisky did not include "Anderson county's 13-year-old." By no means. He never thought of speaking against such whisky as the Courier-Journal representative at the Stanford Convention.

ANOTHER FISH STORY.

The fishing party mentioned last week, has returned. They caught several fish, among them one Jack which was 33 inches long and weighed 25 pounds. We say, "They caught it," b. T. Wallace says, "We caught it." We could have told more about it if we had tasted it.

SUNDAY NIGHT FEASTING.

The singing last Sunday night was well attended and quite interesting. Elder Marshall Moore's remarks at the conclusion of the services were appropriate, and contained good counsel. We hope to see the interest in these Sunday night meetings increase. A better attention on the part of the "old folks" is desirable.

SONG FOR ANY BODY BUT TURNER.

For "Iron's" benefit we will state that our candidate for Congress was made upon the authority of Judge Carter himself. We are not accustomed to stating anything as a fact unless we have good reason to know its truth. We understand that since we stated that Judge Carter was not a candidate, he has been nominated by a Convention which was held here during Circuit Court. We agree with "Iron" that there are a good many greenback men in this country. We are a greenback ourselves all over. Tom Turner, is, likewise, a greenback man, as good a one as you can meet in a day's travel, and, besides, he is the soul of the Democratic party. He won the nomination fairly, and Democrats ought to support him. We believe they'll do it, and we have no doubt of his election.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

"The autumnal matrimonial fever is declared epidemic in Danville"—[Interior Journal. Mr. J. M. Wallace was married on Tuesday evening, to Miss Corinne T. Irvine. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride, by Rev. W. C. Young, of Chicago, assisted by Rev. W. H. Henderson, the marriage of Mr. J. K. McDaniel and Miss Maria H. Meyer, is announced to take place on Thursday afternoon. It will be a very quiet affair, only a few personal friends to be present. Hubert McDaniel and wife, after a short bridal trip, are again at home. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Welch have issued cards for a reception Thursday evening in honor of their son and his bride. Invitations are also out for a reception to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Proctor at the residence of the groom's parents, John D. Lillard, of Lexington, His, with his bride, is expected Wednesday, on a visit to his old home. The 2d Inst., will be.

"Glad, most wading now." To another young couple—and the end is not yet.

The light frosts didn't extend into the scourge-ridden districts; consequently the disease continues to rage with unabated fury. The approximate number of deaths to date is 11,404.

Mrs. REBECCA DUNNEN, late Postmaster at Bradford's Store, Ky., was convicted at Louisville this week of robbing the mails, but sentence was suspended for two weeks.

As will be seen in another column, Judge W. O. Hansford has called a meeting of the County Democratic Executive Committee at this place next Monday, for the purpose of effecting an active and strong organization of the party. The step is a wise and timely one, for in dealing with a party as scheming and unscrupulous as the Republicans, nothing should be allowed to go by default. The large majority obtained in the last election for Congressman should not make our party too sanguine to make an exertion, but it must be up and ready to meet the enemy at every point. It is but little over three weeks till the election, and it is high time that the people were fully aroused to the importance of the occasion. We have not the slightest doubt of Phil Thompson's election, but a vote less than the majority obtained by Judge Durham ought hardly be considered a victory.

ENOUGH OF PULASKI'S DEMOCRATS to elect Phil Pulaski have written to the Courier-Journal, denying the foolish, uncalled for statements of the Somersett Reporter in regard to the situation in that county, and affirming that the party will stand in a body fearlessly and faithfully in support of our nominee. Bucker should immediately be shut in an asylum for the feeble minded.

SNOWING.

On Tuesday morning, Captain Blair and Mrs. Blair, with Commodore Granger and his numerous government, took leave of Kentucky friends, where great courtesy has been extended to them. They go first to New York City and then westward for Santa Fe, New Mexico. George Denny, Jr., is on duty in Pulaski, the trumpeter of another's fame. Mrs. Estelle Orwary and Miss Willie Belle have gone to Shelby for a few weeks. The Hon. G. W. Dunlap makes a flying trip to Louisville next week to attend the session of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons.

A NEVER-ENDING REVIVAL.

One that colored Baptist meeting! Will it never, never cease? Will the cooks and maid-servants never lose their daintiness, muckrake look? Some, praised by the powers, have "some through" and can smile again. But three weeks have now gone by since this last great colored wave of glory swept over our stricken village. Intelligent religious teaching might achieve wonders. Superstitious somehow accomplish nothing but erratic moods and impossible schemes, to the great detriment of bread and meat, cobs and dust.

CHERRING WOOD CRIMES BROKEN.

Once in a while there seems to be a revival on the subject of the excellencies of the Stanford paper. Said a lady the other night, "Here is the subscription price to the Interior Journal. It is the best paper in the State; its editorials are fearless and consistent for the right; its news columns varied and interesting; its general reading matter admirably clipped, and its jokes don't beat." Said another, "I intend to take the Interior Journal next week. It contains more local news than any other paper in Kentucky. Its opinions are never on the fence, or halting and shilly-shallying for fear of losing a subscriber." So we see that this prophet is not without honor in its own country.

RELIGIOUS.

Elder C. C. Cline will begin a S. S. Institute here in the Christian church on the evening of the 18th. On the first Sunday in November Elder J. L. Allen will preach to the people of Lancaster. Mr. Allen is before the people in the capacity of a candidate for the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction, and is deservedly popular, whether in the pulpit or pursuing other walks in life. On Sunday the Rev. Mr. Potts inaugurated regular semi-monthly services at the Methodist church and made a gallant effort to revive the old landmarks in this community. The few scattered members came from far and near, glad to uphold their long-trailing banner in the ranks of Christendom. The new minister is a young man of unusual power and impressive zeal. His language is chaste and grammatically accurate, which can not often be said of pulpit orators or public speakers. He has charge of a church in Bryantville and another near Buena Vista. A Sunday School and prayer meeting in this place have been established. The protracted meeting at Antioch is being conducted by Elder King of Lincoln, assisted by Elders Wadlin and Gibson. The services are interesting. Thus far there have been fifteen additions. Immersions take place every afternoon. A revival at the Christian church here is set for November.

SALE OF A FINE TROTTER.

Mr. Reuben Gentry has sold his fast horse Red Jim, for \$1,000. A New York man was the purchaser. Red Jim is four years old, and on the Lexington track last week trotted 1 mile in 1:08. When a three year old he made the extraordinary time of 2:28.

YELLOV FEVER RIDDING.

A number of refugees from the South have found an asylum in our midst. Their anxious and sorrow-stricken faces tell the story of the terrible plague. Maya Merit, too, say the "pestilence that walked in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday."

PERSONAL.

Elder C. C. Cline will begin a S. S. Institute here in the Christian church on the evening of the 18th. On

NOTICE I

FOURTEEN AND A HALF MONTHS FOR \$2.—As an inducement to new subscribers we hereby agree to send the *Interior Journal* from now until January 1st, 1880, for \$2 to all who will pay us the cash. Subscribe now and get all of the approaching election news.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Buy your School Books at Chennault's. Clocks cleaned and repaired at Chennault's.

Wires and Ammunition at Bohon & Stagg.

You can buy a Clock very cheap at Chennault's.

HATMAKERS for Points of all kinds at Chennault's.

SEWING MACHINERS of all kinds repaired and adjusted by Carson & Davis.

Box of Pocket Knives at cost to make room for a new lot at Chennault's.

New York styles duplicated at W. T. Matheny's Fashional Tailor Shop.

The Bonanza Lamp Burner gives the best light. For sale by Bohon & Stagg.

A full and complete stock of School Books can be found at Anderson & McRoberts.

FINE assortment of Toilet Soaps, hair, nail, tooth brushes, and perfume, very cheap at Chennault's.

We are just receiving a large lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Ziegler & Bro's make.

J. H. & S. H. Shanks.

DR. Alderman's leather cliff and 10 Berkshire shorts, weighing about 10 pounds, per mile. Apply to W. B. McRoberts.

Just received a large supply of Books, Plates, Paper, Pens, Ink, and every thing needed for Schools, at E. R. Chennault's.

CONTINUAL, of genteel out and terribly low are those winter Winter Overcoats for Men and Boys which J. Winter & Co., corner 3rd and Market streets, Louisville, Ky., have in such great variety.

LIVER IS KING.—The liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health, and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of disease and unnatural results. The circulation of the blood, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's Angust Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Diseases or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from the insidiously disturbing of the Liver and Spleen. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively add in all towns in the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. For sale by Bohon & Stagg.

DR. E. LEE'S POPULAR MONTHLY FOR NOVEMBER.—This admirably conducted Magazine is now as usual, filled with interesting articles on a large variety of subjects; and the opening one on the great question of the day, "Hard and Soft," will be of special interest.

The article is profusely illustrated. Mrs. Frank Leslie contributes her admirable "Scenes in Sunny Land," giving a most interesting description of some of the public institutions of Havana. There are some twenty illustrations. Mr. Frank Lee Benedict's brilliant novel, "Norman Desborough's Son," is continued. The plot is full of interest, and concludes with an exciting chapter. Prof. Charles A. Joy contributes a valuable paper on the "History of the Locomotive, and of the Railway, System of Modern Times." Among the other prominent features of this attractive number, are "The Destiny of Leon Gambetta," "An Adventure with Chinese Black Miners," "A Man's Life in the Faculty," "In Love with an Automaton," "The Last Sighs of the Republic and the Restoration," etc., etc. An elaborate article on "Bullfighting in Ancient Rome and Modern Spain," will repay the reader; as will also the capital story, "Our Tramp." There are poems by Albany Bonham, Jr., F. E. Weatherly, and others; and such an abundance of political, art, science, anecdotes, etc., that we can only refer to it in general terms. There are 124 pages, and 100 engravings. Single copies of the Popular Monthly may be obtained for 25 cents. Annual subscription, \$3. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 63, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. BATTIE PAXTON is visiting Mrs. Wm. Rayton, of Goshen.

We are glad to know that W. H. Miller is recovering rapidly.

Mrs. LYNN LEWIS, of the College Faculty, has gone on a visit to Louisville.

Mrs. PATRICK McKNENY has returned from a very pleasant visit to Louisville.

Mrs. C. T. YATES, formerly of this place but now of San Francisco, Cal., is visiting the scenes of his youthful days.

Jas. W. ALLEN returned yesterday from Louisville. He says the grand jury has not yet reported on the Ball case.

DR. L. ALEXANDER, the excellent Hustonville representative of the *Barrett's Advocate*, made a call on us this week.

Miss ANNIE BROWN, of Hustonville, the handsome daughter of Judge Brown, is teaching a private school at Mr. Henry Boughman's.

WOMEN'S MEETING.—Mrs. A. W. WATSON will represent the Standard Lodge of Masons at the meeting of the Grand Lodge in Louisville next week.

PROF. TOWN, of Central University, Richmond, the inventor of the *Mac Products*, now on exhibition at the Paris Exposition, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. BATTIE MARTIN, who is a most excellent teacher, and has a sparkling personality, will represent the Standard Lodge of Masons at the meeting of the Grand Lodge in Louisville next week.

WILLIAM E. VARNON represented the Grand Lodge of this place at the meeting of the Grand Lodge at Georgetown. He turned delighted with the architectural beauty of the town and the natural beauty of all its lovely scenes.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. D. F. BASH keeps on hand and for sale, buggies and rockaways of all types, from \$100, to \$150.

CLOAKS, CLOAKS.—Just received, a very large and elegant stock of Ladies' Cloaks. Call and see them. Reverence & Doubt.

NEARLY COMPLETED.—Mr. Pfeifer, the Contractor for the stone work of the Jail will complete his part to-day. He deserves much credit for his promptness and the excellent manner in which he has done his work.

COURT OF CLAIMS.—This Court, in view of the great number of claims and the doubtful nature of some of them, passed an order during its session last week that hereafter all claims against the county shall be filed with the County Attorney ten days prior to the Court which is to pass upon them. This is to enable the Attorney to examine the claims and decide upon their legality at his leisure, thereby saving the time of the Court, and precluding the possibility of an illegal claim being allowed.

Frost sufficient to kill the tenderer plants fell here on Saturday and Sunday mornings last, and ice formed in some localities.

A CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—Forty shares of stock in the Farmers' National Bank will be sold here next Monday. See "ad" in another column.

STANDING.—Hon. H. A. M. Henderson will address the people of Lincoln county, at the Court-house, tomorrow evening at 3 o'clock, on the subject of "Popular Education."

REMEMBER that Phil Thompson will speak here next Monday at 11 o'clock, and be sure to put in an appearance. Let the crowd be large and little Phil will create the enthusiasm.

GRAND OPENING.—Mrs. M. E. Davies cordially invites the ladies of Stanford and vicinity, to her opening of Bonnet, Hair, and general Millinery, on Saturday, 19th, and Monday, 21st.

WHAT THEY WILL GET.—The Court of Alma fixed the pay of the County Judge at \$600 and the County Attorney at \$500 cash. The new Judge and Attorney were given one month's pay at the same rate.

FINE MARK.—Parties wanting a well-bred, strictly family, middle and harness mare, six years old, fat, sound and handsome, will have an opportunity of buying one at public sale on next Monday. Enquire of H. T. Bush, auctioneer.

ARRESTED.—John L. Hughes, of Casey, was arrested while passing through town with a drove of horses on Tuesday, on a charge of obtaining goods from Wm. M. Dold under false pretences. He pawned up the money and was allowed to proceed.

CONCERT COURT.—This Court will convene next Monday, with 202 cases on the Docket; 119 of which are for offenses against the Commonwealth, including 28 felonies. In addition to these, there are a number of prisoners confined in jail awaiting trial.

A MARRION MURDER.—In addition to those reported, we learn of another murder in Madison. A man named Jasper Abrams, shot and killed John Collins, near the foot of Big Hill. The murderer was, it is said, entirely unprovoked, and the perpetrator left immediately for parts unknown. Collins leaves a wife and five small children.

SALES OF LAND FOR TAXES.—By reference to chapter 344, section 1, of the Act of the General Assembly of 1874, Sheriff will sell in regard to the sale of land for taxes, the following clause: "All such fees as shall be made on a Court day, and be advertised at least 15 days before the day of sale, and shall be adjudged in favor of the party entitled, and the amount so adjudged to be paid up the money and was allowed to proceed.

GRAND DEMOCRATIC RALLY.—By reference to our Danville letter, it will be seen that arrangements have been made for a grand Democratic Rally and Basket Picnic at the Danville Fair Grounds, on Tuesday, the 29th day of this month. A number of the most distinguished orators and Statesmen of our party have been invited to be present, and the grandest time is promised that has been known in this country for years. All excellent band music will be on hand; the railroads will reduce the fare of those attending, and an abundantly supplied table of good things may be counted on as some of the minor attractions. Let there be a grand meeting of the people and a warming up in the cause that will tell in big majorities at the election. The Symon of Kentucky met last week in Bardstown, and elected Rev. M. Van Lear, of Winchester, Moderator, and Rev. E. Gainer, Clerk. Sixty members were present, and after the transaction of the usual business, the body adjourned to meet in Bowling Green, the second Wednesday in October, 1879.

REV. J. S. SIMS, the new Methodist preacher, made a most favorable impression on his congregation last Sunday. His text, "watch and pray," was handled boldly and to the point, and he showed the rather uncommon characteristic of knowing when he was through. The delivery of his sermon occupied about thirty minutes.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

Forty yearling cattle for sale by P. W. Logan.

Mr. Lewis Jones has about 45 head of fat cattle for sale.

Corn sold in Casey county this week at \$1.75 to \$2.10 per barrel.

Kennedy, Ferguson & Co., bought of Mat Sandridge, a lot of cattle at \$4.65 per hundred.

Best shipping cattle are worth 47c, best butcher hogs, 37c, and best sheep and lambs, 4c in Cincinnati.

Woodson Ferrell sent to this office, a six month Southern Queen sweet potato. He wears the blue ribbon so far.

Excellent steaks are furnished the citizens of Winchester at 6 and 8 cents per pound. Here 10 cents and tough at that.

Corn is selling in some parts of the country at 65 cents per bushel, and wheat at \$1. Meal is selling in town at 75 cents per bushel.

Best shipping cattle are worth 47c, best butcher hogs, 37c, and best sheep and lambs, 4c in Cincinnati.

REVERSED.—The Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the lower court, and Grover Kennedy gets a new trial. This will cause considerable surprise to those not acquainted with the facts in the case, but the reasons offered by the defense were of such a nature that the Court could hardly do otherwise than reverse, notwithstanding the justice of the sentence to the Penitentiary for life. The question decided by the Court was not as to Kennedy's guilt, but as to whether he got a fair and impartial trial by an unbiased Court and jury. It is very unfortunate for the Commonwealth that the defense got the grounds it did, for the reversal offers but little encouragement to juries who are disposed to do their sworn duty. It is almost as easy, however, for a man to go through the eye of a needle as to endeavor to back him. If it is not a hung jury it is something just as bad, and it is a shame that it is so. Kennedy will remain in jail till the time of his trial can be fixed, which will probably not be sooner than next Spring.

THE DOCTORS IN COUNCIL.—The Central Kentucky Medical Association met in this city on Wednesday last, with the following members present: Dr. McMurtry, Harlan and Dunlap, Boyle, C. H. Spilman, A. D. Price, Jas. L. Price, Plummer, Mercey, Brown, Alcorn, Hustonville; Huffman, Garrard; McRoberts, Brugh, Bailey, Carpenter and Logan, Lincoln; Drs. Floyd, D. Taylor, and Skinner, of Marion, were present, by invitation. Dr. Logan, of Lincoln, opened the debate with a paper on "The Management of Natural Labor," which elicited quite a lively discussion. Dr. A. D. Price, of Harrodsburg, made a written report of a case of Stricture of the Rectum, and exhibited specimen. Dr. Carpenter, of Crab Orchard, read a paper on "Sunstroke," also exhibited a case of Shrunken Catarrh, with detachment of the Retina, and the Test Diagrams of Green, of St. Louis, for the Detection and Measurement of Asymmetries. Dr. Alcorn, Chairman of Committee on Obstetrics and Diseases of Children, made an admirable report of the progress of Medicine in this department during the current year. The resignation of Dr. Geo. T. Erwin, of Danville, who has long been a member of the Association, was received and accepted, and Dr. H. D. Price, of Harrodsburg, was appointed to fill the vacancy until the next election of officers, which occurs in January, 1879. Drs. Huffman, Craig and Erwin, the latter as Chairman, were appointed a Committee to prepare a memorial of the late Dr. James Madison Reid, of Goshen, to the General Assembly.

THE WINCHESTER DEMOCRAT has reports of sales of \$0. 1457-lb. cattle, at \$1.40 per cent.; head averaging 1,035, at \$1.37; 50 two-year-old feeding cattle, 987 pounds, at \$4. Hogs are worth 3 cents, and corn from \$2 to \$2.25 per barrel.

SHEDDYVILLE COURT.—Two hundred head of cattle on the market, and changed hands at an average price of 37 cents. The same number of common sheep were sold at prices ranging from \$1.75 to \$2.00; 200 two-year-old lambs brought from \$75 to \$115; unbroken 2-year-olds, \$50 to \$60; plug lambs from \$15 to \$75.

Sales are reported in the Mt. Sterling Democrat of 15 cattle, averaging 1,730 lbs, at \$4.00. A lot of 314-lb. hogs at 3 cents; 30 fat lambs at 5 cents; 400 weeder lambs at 4 cents; seven mules at \$75; 20 horses at 4 cents; and 10 head at \$100.

Joseph McClelland sold 41 extra mare mules to Col. W. W. Baldwin at \$130, per head, to be delivered at first of next week.—[Lancaster Visitor.]

J. L. Johnson, of this county, sold to Robt. Conover, a few days ago, 6 aulus, 144 heads high, for \$55 each. He also sold to W. H. Turk, 4 sucking ones for \$25 each.—[Colombia Spectator.]

LEXINGTON COUR.—Four or five hundred cattle on the market—best feeders in general at \$1 to \$1.40; common, 2 to 3 cents; broke mules brought from \$75 to \$115; unbroken 2-year-olds, \$50 to \$60; plug lambs from \$15 to \$75.

ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Miriam Luce while coming down stairs a few nights ago, made a misstep and fell to the bottom of the steps, cut a very ugly gash in her head. She had a burning lamp in her hand when she fell. It was broken, but was broken all to pieces, but fortunately the light went out.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. Mr. Linney, of Perryville, will preach at Bright's School-house next Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Elder Collier failed to fill his appointment at Rush Branch last Sunday, from some unknown cause. However, the congregation was not disappointed in hearing a sermon. Brothers Labin Wilhers, Ephraim Smith and Miss Bentley, each read a chapter and gave some wholesome advice to the brethren and sisters.

SHEDDYVILLE. AGRICULTURAL.

The farmers have availed themselves of the extremely favorable weather, and are generally doing now grain.

"THE LAST HOPE OF SUMMER."

May be blooming alone; but Coast, Rose & Co., are unfolding the beauties of their new and ample stock to an appreciative public.

JUST EVERY THING.—Boots and Shoes, direct from the manufacturer, hats and clothing, new and stylish, dress goods, hardware and toilet appliances, the latest novelties in the largest variety, and at the lowest prices at Coast, Rose & Co.'s.

"LINKED SWEETNESS," A.C.

The monitor from our promoted marriages, and the crushing of Sorgbun. The air is resolute of sweets. The furnaces smoke like infant latches; and the darkness, biting through the murky clouds, are suggestive of the "Inferno."

GONE TO TEXAS?

Eli, Williams, wedded with inactivity, and disinterested with a narrow sphere, struck boldly out into the wide, wide world on Monday last. Success to you, Eli! May your honest plow be your plow to labor, and your brazen arms win your way to fortune.

MESSRS. COZATT, ROSE & CO.

Are making an enviable reputation, as merchants, in our village. Socially, they are pleasant and intelligent gentlemen. Supplied with every thing usually found in a first-class house, polite and attentive to customers, and determined not to be undersold by any, they ask a share of patronage.

ACQUITTED.

The trial of Robt. Russell, charged with having alarmed Mrs. Buchanan—then in a delicate situation—by threats and the display of weapons, to such an extent as to cause her death, came on before Justices Copland and Hocker on Tuesday. The prosecution was by Richard Hocker, T. P. Hill appearing in the defense. Several witnesses were examined, and after a vigorous examination by the legal gentlemen the accused was acquitted.

FROM TEXAS.

Anthony Hines and family returned last week from the Negea of the miserable, delighted with the country; but disgruntled with some of its productions—especially cotton. Tonie was a pretty orchard girl, who after reaching Texas became a slave to it—adhered to it—lived with it—with the most obstinate devotion. He says he bargained for a few vibrations in the beginning, as a necessary form of introduction to the country; but when he found the "oldest inhabitant" still sinking his thought politeness was carried too far, and he left.

A large crowd attended Lytle & Moore's sale on Wednesday, with the prices obtained for stock, &c. One pair mules, \$20; 1 do., \$17.50; 4 1/2 year-old mules, \$55 per head; 5 horses, from \$50 to \$120; 30 do., \$20 to \$50; 15 cows, from \$15 to \$40; calves, at \$11 to \$14; 40 hogs, all but 40 per head; ears in shock, \$1.50 per bbl.; oats, \$1.38 per hundred bushels; Peas, wheat, 70c per bushel; rye, 40c; Bee-hives and bees, \$1.50 to \$2 per lb. The farm of 182 acres was rented to Wm. Moreland for \$1,357.

CLOAKS, CLOAKS.—Just received, a very large and elegant stock of Ladies' Cloaks. Call and see them. Reverence & Doubt.

NEARLY COMPLETED.—Mr. Pfeifer, the Contractor for the stone work of the Jail will complete his part to-day. He deserves much

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 18, 1874.

The Pauper Tribe.

The difference between poverty and pauperism, though while as the world, is too often overlooked. The best of men may become poor; may honorably reach the point of actual destitution; indeed, it has not infrequently happened that the world's best benefactors have experienced extreme poverty, some times by resolutely pursuing the course which has ultimately brought them to the highest financial and industrial as well as moral success. No combination of circumstances, however, no matter how disastrous, could make such men paupers. The pauper is made of different material; he is what he is often by preference, very often by inheritance.

Last year, Dr. Hoyt, Secretary of the New York State Board of Charities, visited sixty-four poor-houses, containing 13,000 public paupers. Less than one-fourth were of American parentage. In 55 cases investigated the pauperism extended to the second generation on the father's side, and in 92 cases to the third generation on the mother's side. Three hundred and ninety-seven had pauper fathers; one thousand three hundred and sixty-one had pauper mothers; and so on. Their pauperism was hereditary. The close relation of criminality with inherited pauperism—the more forcible members of such families preferring to seize what they want rather than beg for it—is shown in the history of the well known "Jukes" family, which is one hundred and fifty years, furnished this State with eight hundred and thirty criminals of baser types, besides many imbeciles, lunatics, and other undesirable characters.

Prof. Brewer, who has given much study to the pauper and tramp problem, is confident that wherever the genesis of paupers is thus looked into there will be found abundant evidence of a pauper tribe well established among us, and perpetuating its instincts in its descendants. For this class no mawkish sentimentality will answer; they need strict justice. The class as a class must be rooted out by resolute treatment. The chain of criminality must some how be broken in them or they will breed a moral pestilence. Against such outlaws, "for whom," as a contemporary has said, "childhood has no sanctity, hospitality no safeguard, and property no rights," only vigorous measures will suffice. There is enough of honest poverty, through flood and fire and sickness, to furnish occupation to the charitable without the burden of voluntary pauperism, the effect of which is too often to steal the hearts of the sympathetic against all poverty and distress. The honest seeker for employment is confounded with the professional tramps, of whom the most charitable of communities are becoming heartily sick. In justice to the deserving poor—and there is always a large class which, through no fault of their own, may become poor—the pauper tribe should at least receive no encouragement.

For many years in this country the single fact that a person was in need of food or clothing or shelter was held to be a valid reason for giving what was asked. The country became in consequence a perfect paradise for the pauper tribe. They fared so well that multitudes brought by adverse circumstances to poverty were tempted over the line into pauperism; and many others lingered on the verge, passing their time between unwilling labor, pauperism, and petty criminality. Out of these has grown a class of criminal vagrants, now by far the worst disturbers of the public peace and the public moral health.

Indeed, the Indian problem, bad as it is, is a trifle compared with that arising from the existence of the pauper tribe. The Indian is on the frontier; the vicious tramp is every where. And it is safe to say that, year by year, the life and property destroyed by the tramp tribe exceeds that due to Indian depredations. If we are justified in spending millions in Indian wars, in placing upon reservations and trying to civilize the one class of savages, much more justifiable must be the taking of measures, national in scope and magnitude, to control and reclaim if possible the other. Nothing short of this, we fear, will ever rid us of the pest. [Scientific American.]

That Henry Ward Beecher should be a Grant man is in perfect accordance with the fitness of things. It is eminently fitting that the most corrupt preacher who ever stood in an American pulpit should be found advocating the re-election of the most corrupt President who ever sat in the chair of Washington. [N. Y. Sun.]

Go North, South, East or West, and you will find cough and colic at this season of the year. A remedy which never fails to give satisfaction is Dr. Bell's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Punch says that a Yaukeo baby will crawl out of its cradle, take a survey of its invent an improvement, and apply for a patent before he is six months old.

The Paris Matrimonial Market.

Paris has done many things for an idea. Let me picture one of her facts that she has fostered tenderly, and is now a rampant industry. We go into No. 3 Rue Corrado (I say we who are bachelors seeking whom we may matrimonially devour) and we ask for Madame Boquet. And we no sooner ask than we receive, and lo! she comes. She is heavy, yet low and explosive. But she is business-like in the extreme. Madame Boquet invites our wandering steps into an inner room, neatly, tastefully and comfortably furnished. Paris rooms are typical. Polished floor, a Turkey carpet partly covering it, innocent of any more eastern region than Aubusson; four chairs, chiefly to be looked at; two or more clocks that are ignorant of "correct time;" much looking glass in places where other people put plain walls; many vases and many flowers; a portrait of a deceased Marshal or General, or some other military functionary, that catches the constant glance of Madame and creates Veuvian sighs, with Niagara tears now and then. The library of Madame consists of the Figaro newspaper and the city directory. Will Madame favor us with her invoice of merchandise? She will. Here it is: fifteen orphans from eighteen to twenty-seven years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from \$6,000 to \$120,000, all in their own right—absolute. Twenty-five young ladies, ages from nineteen to thirty-six years; fortune \$8,000 to \$10,000. Twenty-four widows (shades of Tony Weller!) from twenty-six to fifty-eight years of age, having each a fortune ranging in amount from \$7,500 to \$110,000. These three categories—orphans, young ladies and widows—comprise the stock in trade of Madame Boquet, who may be, for all I know, one of the descendants of the "Groves of Blarney." We select two orphans, three young ladies and one widow. Meetings are arranged for, and by some pious proclivity of Madame the last becomes first, and the widow is selected. We submit weekly. The widow's description is fully pictured before us—in fact, we see her photograph, learn her age and searching inquiry how No 1 shuffled off this mortal coil. We dwell on this with interest and some degree of anxiety. Madame is reassuring. She books our name, address and personal appearance and possessions. She assures herself at once as to the latter, and pockets our fifty francs registering fee. Madame, with infinite composure, suggests that a meeting on the matrimonial question will require some little time to arrange, and suggests the first week in July as an eligible date. I shall have to recur, therefore, to this phase of Parisian industry, and, considering that the thermometer at present marks some ninety degrees in the shade, it is likely to be one of my "questions brutes" of the future. I salute, therefore, Madame Boquet, and bid adieu to the expected and taunting visions of the fifteen orphans, twenty-five young ladies and twenty-four widows. [Paris Cor. Baltimore Sun.]

Something that Doesn't Happen Every Day.

Some years ago in one of the eastern States a tramp came up to a cozy little farm house, about sundown. His clothes were soiled and his feet blistered, long and toilsome had been his journey, and the end was not yet. He asked for a night's lodging and something to eat, which was cheerfully granted by the little housewife, who was careful to entertain strangers. The tramp seemed to be a man of some polish, with something of the true gentleman about him. The next morning the man of the house invited him to spend a few days and rest himself, which he did, and went on his journey with body and clothes in a better condition. Years came and went, and the poor tramp was almost forgotten by the family. The little wife toiled on with her household duties while the farmer brought in the bread by the sweat of his brow.

One day a stranger, not a tramp, made his appearance, and asked the family if they recognized him. After his mentioning the circumstances of his being at their house at such a time and resting for so many days they remembered him as the tramp, but he had improved some in appearance. The family was glad to see him, and he stayed with them until after dinner, and just as he was taking leave of the family he handed the farmer a document, then bid them adieu, and was seen no more. As soon as the man was gone the farmer thought him self, of the paper and read it. It was a bona fide deed to one of the best law power firms in all of that country.

HEATHEN JAPAN.—Professor Edward L. Morse, who holds the professorship in the University at Yedo, a city of 1,000,000 people, is now in this country. He recently delivered a lecture on the manners and customs of that people, in which he alluded to their careful treatment of children, the invariable cleanliness of their houses, resulting in the entire absence of such as scarlet fever, diphtheria, and other afflictions so common in this country. The people are of gentle manners and particularly kind and careful of their animals.

The wedding ring is put on the fourth finger of the woman's left hand, because in the original formulary of marriage it was placed first on the top of the thumb, with the words, "In the name of the Father;" then on the next finger, with "And of the Son;" then on the middle finger, with "And of the Holy Ghost;" and finally on the "Amen."

If a man is on his way to the woods to commit suicide and a bull suddenly gives chase, the chances are that he will run for his life.

A Broken Heart.

A man is said to be "red" or "white" with rage. In using these expressions, we are physiologically speaking of the nervous condition of the minute circulation of the man's blood. "Red" rage means partial paralysis of minute blood vessels; and "white" rage means temporary suspension of the action of the prime mover of the circulation itself. But such disturbances can not often be produced without the occurrence of permanent organic evils of the vital organs, especially of the heart and of the brain. One striking example is given by Dr. Richardson, in the case of a member of his own profession. This gentleman told me that an original irritability of temper was permitted, by want of due control, to pass into a disposition of almost persistent or chronic anger, so that every trifle in his way was a cause of unwarrantable irritation. Some times his anger was so vehement that all about him were alarmed for him even more than for themselves; and when the attack was over there were hours of sorrow and regret in private which were as exhausting as the previous rage. The thick steam flowed into his throat and the sufferer made a noise as if choking. Then, quick as thought, the Doctor saw a head protrude, and seizing it with his naked fingers he quickly pulled and the reptile was dashed into an empty bucket. In a few seconds Potts was lying on the ground nearly dead. He was given some whisky and water and was rubbed with coarse toweling, and finally he seemed to be resting easy. His eyes were bloodshot, and every sinus bulged and ready to burst. He was carried into the house and put to bed, and light food was administered. His throat was very sore, but still he was very thankful when he was told that the reptile had been removed. He is slowly recovering.

A New Process with Coffee.

A faithful nurse who had poisoned by sheer accident a patient in the St. Louis Female Hospital, committed suicide last Thursday night after writing a letter to her mother and sister which cannot be read without a heartache. Corrosive sublimate was given to a young girl in place of solution of salts. The nurse could not account for her blunder and could only repeat the words: "My God! Doctor I did it; I alone am to blame. I have killed her, ruined myself, and I only hope it will not ruin you." She watched beside the patient for several days, frequently the doctor that she would live if Alice lived and die if Alice died. When the poor girl breathed her last the terror-stricken nurse cried: "Don't talk to me; I'm crazy." Within an hour she was herself in agony of death having taken a large quantity of carbolic acid. Among the last words written to her home friends were these: "My dears, if it is God's will that she must die, then I shall go with my victim at the time, life for life. This is the way I make atonement. Through the night to light." So enough.

Spiritualism is nothing if not progressive, and it is a wonder that the denominated have been so slow in taking advantage in the way of intercommunication that have been developed in these latter days. To the ghosts that haunt the cemeteries of New York must be awarded the palm for first appreciating the obvious usefulness of the telephone for their peculiar purposes. The Superintendent of a cemetery, who has a telephone connected between his house and the graveyard, reports a violent ringing of the signal bell at intervals, and this even when the room in which the cemetery end of the telephone is situated is carefully guarded. Pretty soon nothing will be so common as telephone seances, and the availability of the phonograph in this direction needs only to be hinted at, but with the aid of the microphone surely the spirit voices ought to be made audible to the most spiritually deaf of the doubters.

JOHN BURNER, a youth of forty-five, fell deeply—literally in love with the \$10,000 owned by Mrs. Daniel Kelley, of Marion. He made love to the old lady, now in her 75th year, and she, though long past the age, when the tender passion is supposed to cease, reciprocated his love and promised to become his blushing bride. The happy day was set, and in proof of her great love, the old lady checked out of bank and presented to her prospective lord, \$1,000. But the expectant couple was doomed to disappointment, for two naughty sons of the old lady swore that she was incapable of making any kind of contract, and procured an injunction, which put an end to her hopes. Truly, true love never runs smooth.

The good man slanmeth the gate and banteth the front door and maketh a noise, for his heart is without guile and he feareth not the grievous words of his wife; but the naughty man shutteth the gate softly and stealtheth up stairs in his stocking feet and stumbleth over the rocking chair, and the last condition of that man is worse than the first.

An impatient boy, while waiting for the grist at the mill, said to the miller, "I could eat the meal as fast as your mill grinds it." "How long could you do it?" asked the miller. "Till I was starved to death," retorted the boy.

Above cut shows the Axle of the "JACKSON" Farm Wagon, with the Tread or strengthened attachment. With this red each Axle is more than doubled in strength. Get a Jackson wagon and you will never be troubled with breakages.

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